Payments

Extended

In Cases

Sickness

\$8.50

WITH PICK AND SHOVEL.

Although Mrs. Marvel had been married more than two years, and prided herself upon being a very sedate little matron, she looked forward to Christmas with childish

David) would give her a watch. For this had been for him an especially prosperous year. His salary had been raised, and he had had a nice little windfall of five hundred dollars, in a legacy; and he had dropped more than one hint that made her sure that this was to be a red letter Christmas. Accordingly, when it came, and she drew her stocking into bed after her old childish custom, to examine its contents, she avoided hitting it against the bedstead, fearing to injure the precious watch that her imagination saw so clearly she thought, but no-the foot hung limp and empty, while above the ankle the stocking was quite flat and stiff, as if holding a piece of pasteboard, and at the very top it was distended with a box of candy. This last was quite a matter of course, and was laid to one side while she continued her investigation.

Only a long yellow envelope! She took It out slowly, and Dave, who was watching her, saw her face fall-though she tried not to let it. She did not know how many times she had, in imagination, felt that little square box in the toe of her Christmas stocking, until she falled at last to find it there. She was thoroughly disappointed, but trying to look interested and excited. for she knew Dave was watching her, she opened the great envelope. Her face grew more bewildered.

"What is it, dear?" she said, turning elplessly to him, after opening a big paper filled with a lot of talk she couldn't under-stand, and with a portentous looking seal, and signatures at the bottom, which for a second choked her,, with the half-formed fear that it was his will-"What is it

"Not a very pretty Christmas present— it?" said big, good-natured Dave. "Never queenie," (which was short for "I think you will like it when I Upon which he proceeded to explain that the paper was a deed giving to "her, Susan M. Marvel, and her heirs and assigns for-

ever," a pretty lot lying just outside the city limits. "Like it?" I should think she did! She was the happiest, proudest little woman in seven counties; and for the next few weeks the street railway company made quite a nice little thing out of her frequent pilgrimages to look at her property, and to show it to each dear friend in successton. Her land! her very own! She felt as if the car conductor, and all the people in the car, must somehow instinctiely realize her new importance. What a motive Dave and she had now for economy! And how careful and saving they would be. Perhaps before many years try could have a house of their very own, too. Her thoughts often ran in this channel, and it became her favorite amusement to draw plan after plan for the house that was to be; her table and bureau drawers were full of them. She even went so far in this domestic castle building that she sometimes saw the belongings of her present home bestowed in the home that was to be as clearly with her mind's eyes as she had

tive for this sketch. Late in the spring, after the Christmas of which we have been speaking, Mr. Marvel was offered a week's vacation. He had served the firm for which he kept books four years, with but two days "off," and was beginning to feel worn as the warm weather came on, so that the offer was gladly accepted, and with his blankets and fishing tackle he went off twenty miles into the mountains, out of reach of mails or newspapers, to "grow young again," as he said to his wife when he kissed her good-bye. Among other parting directions he asked her to look through his mail, which the occeboy would bring to her on his way home each evening, and if anything seemed to demand immediate attention, to answer herself, or get advice from

seen the watch in the toe of her stocking

on the memorable Christmas morning. But

I am jumping ahead of my story-or rather of the special event that furnished the mo-

The first parting from her husband, although for so short a time, took all Mrs. Queenie's fortitude, and the matter of opening the letters filled her with awe. The entire twenty-one years of her life had been spent in the town where she then lived, with the exception of a visit in her childhood to a grandmother, since dead; and to write or receive a letter was to her a marked event; and the idea of handling more than one at once seemed a serious business, so she addressed herself to it with much solemnity. The first evening there were five envelopes; a letter from Mr. Marvel's father, another from a friend, a tailor's circular, a business letter, and plumber's bill. The latter troubled her, for she knew that her husband made it a matter of special pride never to contract bills except in cases where the nature of the work rendered it impracticable to pay on the spot, and if contracted to pay immediately upon presentaton, and still this bill seemed so nightmarishly out of proportion to the work done that she did not dare to pay it without consulting him as to its fairness. She finally decided to let it wait his return, but she was such a nervous little body that she felt as if the sheriff was on her track all night after it.
"How nice it must be," she thought, as she went to bed, "to be a man, and always know whether things are right, and what you ought to do about them." never con-sidering that her big husband would have been quite as much at his wit's end if consulted as to the proper amount of butter

The next day passed smoothly: she was not sued by the plumber, and evening brought the letters again-three this timean advertisement, another business letterand-yes-a letter to her! What could it be? and who could it be from? Not from her husband; he was away from postoffices -and it wasn't his hand-it couldn't be from a lady, for it was in a coarse yellow envelope. And so she went on, turning and wondering, after the much-laughed-at fashion of women unaccustomed to receive let-ters, for a minute and a half, before she opened it and drew out the inclosure. It was a slip of paper about the size of bank bill, and read as follows:

to be used in the nice cookies he had taken

00

their sockets. What did it mean? and yet how could she ask? was it not written out with dreadful explicitness? She remem-bered now-people that owned land had to pay taxes, and she owned land, and she had never paid any taxes—and this was the way the government took to punish her, looked forward to Christmas with childish delight, and hung up her stocking with something of the same purctillousness with which she observed the religious services incident to the season.

As the third Christmas after her marriage drew near, she was, if possible, more eager in her preparations and anticipations than ever before. There was in the first place a very wonderful baby, now nearly a year old, to be thought of; and various small gifts—all of a distinctly boyish character, and anticipating his intelligent use of them by at least a year—had to be provided. Then she had with much labor—and a paper pattern—constructed a remarkable dressing gown for Mr. Marvel—a garment which, by the way, he had reason to be thankful was intended to be worn only within the sanctuary of his home. And lastly, down in the bottom of her happy little heart, she felt sure that "Dave" (Mr. Marvel's Christian name was David) would give her a watch. For this of the public road with plck and shovel to some and a paper pattern—constructed to be worn only within the sanctuary of his home. And lastly, down in the bottom of her happy little heart, she felt sure that "Dave" (Mr. Marvel's Christian name was David) would give her a watch. For this with a the poor woman's thoughts. The public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the proportion of the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shovel to some the public road with pick and shov

Not that the poor woman's thoughts came in even as coherent shape as I have given them. They pell-melled over each other without any beginning, middle, or end, the feelings which contended most for mastery with her own self-pity being fright and remorse that the idea of her husband's having absconded would keep thrusting it-self before her; even when she thought she had quite stamped it out, she would start to find herself shaping excuses for such a

dead, and she had no natural adviser ex-cept her husband, and the day appointed in the notice came before his expected reas she lifted it—"To protect the watch," she thought but no the foot hung lime small self trying to dig with a heavy spade, surrounded by rough men; and her im-agination even carried her so far that one kinder than the rest was helping her, when her mind went off again at a tangent, with the thought that she would take the strange notice to her minister and ask his advice. But that way again was instantly blocked. Dave had never failed in business promptness before—should she take this time when his back was turned to expose his first failing? If for no other reason than to do penance for the treasonable thought that had flashed across her mind about bank cashiers, she would stand by him and his reputation. There surely money and it had been stolen by the messenger-he had failed to get former notices there was some reason. Dave was not, could 1 ot be, to blame for this cruelty to

But then what should she do? Would they take away the land for which her husband had paid not only his hard-earned savings, but his legacy besides, if she failed to obey their brutal order-what should she, should she, do? It was 1 o'clock before, exhausted and ill, she crawled into bed, and tried to forget herself in sleep, hoping that her one more day of grace would make some course of action plain

And so it did. With sunlight came renewed courage and a clearer head. Her thoughts ran in this wise: "I must stand by Dave; neither the men at the store, or any of our friends, or even the minister, shall ever know that he didn't pay his taxes, or that he let such a hateful notice come to his poor wife"-here a choking sob bravely swallowed-"and I must hold on to the land he worked so hard to get, and where we are going to build a home for our dear little boy"-here another sob, and a squeeze and convulsive kissing of the baby-"and so I must manage somehow to bear the penalty that has fallen upon me' -here her own heroism became quite too much for her, and she went off into a spasm of crying that frightened the baby into crying too, so that she was obliged to control herself to attend to him. Then came the descent from her lofty resolution to the practical details necessary to carry it out. To the settling of these she now set herself with a will, and before noon her plan of action lay clear

before her. Dinner was a simple matter, with only her baby and herself to provide for, and by half past 12 they were both dressed for the street. A line of cars that passed only a block away ran to within a few rods of the place on the road indicated in the notice, and she was soon riding toward it, feeling that now the die was cast. It was a long ride, and she had time to lose and gain her courage a good many times, but she clutched its departing skirts as the car stopped, and walked bravely to the nearest house and knocked at the door. A oung woman opened it. "May I have some tools left here this evening, to be called for to-morrow morn-

ing? I don't think the stores deliver goods

beyond the end of the street-car line.'

Mrs. Marvel spoke in a voice which she strove to keep from shaking, her conscience meanwhile wincing at the prevarication of which she was guilty. But the young woman evidently suspected nothing, and answered with a good-natured "Certain-ly;" and Mrs. Marvel and her baby were back upon the same car that brought them before it started for its return trip. Things had now begun to assume definite shape, and the sense of being committed now to her plan of action, together with its somewhat dramatic haracter, united to renew her courage. Upon reaching town she rode on past her home to the business center and alighted at a large hardware store and ordered-in what she tried to make a matter-of-course, business-like tone-a pickax and a shovel to be sent immediately to the address of the house she had just left, the locality and description of which she had written

on a card as she rode.

Then came another short car ride to the house of a young girl who was in the habit of engaging to act as nurse in emergencles. Maggie, the girl, was at home, and promised to be on hand at 7 o'clock the next morning, and to stay all day, if necessary. 'He sure and come as early as i, said Mrs. Marvel, "for I am going out of town, and shall have to start early. Mrs. Marvel rejoiced that her to-morrow's destination lay a few hundred feet beyond the city limits, thus making this statement quite true; for her idea of truth telling, although very rigid in its way, was of the amusing kind that would have made it quite impossible to say "out of town" if she had intended stopping one inch short of the boundary lines, but which did not prevent her desire that Maggie should be led to imagine her speeding off on an early morning train to the farthest point to which it was possible to go and return in a day. But Maggie had as little interest in Mrs. Marvel's mental processes as the woman to whom the tools were consigned, and repeated the desired promise without noticing anything out of the common in either look or voice; then, taking the baby from Mrs. Marvel's arms, helped her back on the car which was to take her home. Her arrangements now were all complete, even to the thinking out of her dress for the morrow; for her plan included a dis-guise-she would not, she said to herself, be at such pains to save her husband's reputation, and disgrace him after all, To the authorities, she reasoned, she was as yet but a name in a list, and thus she

would remain. She would meet their de-

mands, but so disguised that no one could

ever point her out and say, "That is the

woman that had to work out her unpaid

When she reached home there was supper to get, and the letters to read, and baby to put to bed. She felt especially virtuous while attending to these simple duties, remembering the stories of people who went caimly on with their appointed tasks amid impending ruin; and it was in quite an exalted frame that she set herself. after the baby was well tucked away in his crib, to collect and trying on her outfit for the morrow. Indeed, the reaction from the extreme unhappiness of the night before had commenced when she began to act; and now, although she had settled it with herself that she was very wretched, she was puzzled and somewhat aggrieved to find a feeling of almost pleasurable excitement creeping into her mind. The disguise was simple but complete. She had persuaded her nurse at the time of the baby's birth to discard a black 'talse front" in favor of the soft gray hair which it covered. The woman had left the thing behind her, and Mrs. Marvel had kept it, as of possible use in charades, and now that she had decided to wear a disguise it exactly served her purpose. She had also a rusty black bonnet, shawl and veil, which she was holding in trust as one of the church "poor committee" for the first im-pecunious widow who should be brought under her notice, but which she now unblushingly appropriated to her own use. An old black alpaca dress of her own completed her outfit. She brushed her own flaxen "bangs" tightly back and firmly fastened the false front over them; then, putting on the bonnet and the veil, which was one of the old-fashioned black tissue ones, which blurred without concealing the features, and drawing the shawl about her shoulders, she surveyed herself in the glass. The result exceeded her expectations, and she went to bed so excited that she needed all the fatigue of the day to help her to sleep. The next morning Maggie was on hand before 7 o'clock, and, having received minute directions for the baby's food, was left in charge, with the parting word to keep the baby entertained away from the win-

ble-dyed plotter, but her only hope now was in plunging ahead without time to think and she was dressed and in the street car before she allowed herself to realize that it was really she that was doing this strange thing; then she trembled so it seemed as if the whole carful must notice her, and ask who she was and what the matter. But no-everyone was more inter-ested in his own business than her's, and she reached her journey's end unquestioned and stood again before the house at which she had called the day before. Once there she knocked so precipitately in her fear that she shouldn't knock at all that she brought the woman to the door

with a startled look upon her face. This helped Mrs. Marvel to collect herself.

"Were some tools left here yesterday to be called for?" she asked, in another voice, and quite as if she were another person from the one making the request of the The woman said "Yes," and, stepping back into the room, brought them to her. They were very heavy, but excitement belped her, and she took them with as nat-

ural a manner as she could assume, and, thanking the woman, turned away. She had but a few steps to go, and a turn in the road around the inclosure she was leaving brought her suddenly upon the was leaving brought her suddenly upon the gang of workmen of whom she had thought with such dread. There they stood—blue shirts, red shirts, overalls, picks, shovels and all; and with them, giving directions, another man, rough like the rest of them, but with an honest, kindly face, that strengthened her failing courage. Leaning her tools against the fence and taking the hated notice from her purse she walked brayely up to him. bravely up to him. "May I speak to you a minute?" she

At the sound of her voice he turned from he men. "Did you speak, mum?" Mrs. Marvel gathered her courage again for the final plunge. "Yes; would you mind stepping this way a minute?" turning, as she spoke, toward the tools. "The man followed, and she began: "That came to me night before last," she said, handing him the notice, "and I have come, as it said, and brought these," pointing to the tools, "because I was afraid they would take my land from me if I din't; but I never dug a bit in all my life, and I thought when I saw you that may be, if you was to tell the people that sent this cruel paper that there had been some mistake, and that I never had known anything about the tax before they sent it, perhaps they would try me just once more. A hundred and thirty-five dollars is a great deal of money for me to get, but if they will wait five

This little speech had been carefully thought out, and was considered quite a masterpiece by its composer, for it at once gave no clew to her being other than the widow she seemed, and was still literally true. It had, however, become so familiar while speaking as if she were someone

days more it will give me a chance to con-sult someone, and I shall know better what

The man listened with a puzzled face, and for a second after she ceased stood "Well," he said at length, "I've often heard of lone widders, but you must be loner than the run. Haven't you any men folks belongin' to you that could straighten things out for you? It's just a shame and a sin that you've brought them heavy things way out here-where in thunder did you lug 'em from, anyway?"
Mrs. Marvel rehearsed her ingenious way of getting them there. "Bought 'em a-purpose?" he burst out, "to be sure-I might have seen they was new. Why, the blamed things cost twice

as much as the tax-but," continuing his monologue by jerks, "I recollect now; you read the figures wrong, and thought you had a hundred and thirty-five to pay-I beg your pardon, mum, but as you don't seem to have any folks of your own, I'll make things plain to you myself. This notice is nothing in the way of 'coming up' with a body for not payin' their taxes; it's just a way (and a blamed bad way it is, now I come to think of it) of telling a person their road tax is due, and if they'd rather work it out than pay it (as small farmers mostly do) they're welcome. You said you didn't know before this notice came that the tax was due-nobody does, mum; this is the first notice. Then, mum, you was wrong on the figures, which was partly along of their being written careless-but all that's owing from you is a dollar and thirty-five cents, and if you've got it by you I'll give you the receipt for it now, and tnat will end the matter."

Mrs. Marvel had listened intently—wonder, relief and delight succeeding each other in her face. At last she could restrain herself no longer, but burst into laughter, tears and exclamations at once. "O you are so good! O I thank you so much-I knew my husband must be right somehow, because he always pays every-"He! Your husband," interrupted the man "Then you ain't a widow after all. Well, mum, all I've got to say is that a man who would let his wife fetch such things out here, like you've done, just because he hadn't taught her enough business to understand that notice, was playing a mighty mean trick, and I wouldn't mind telling

him so to his face." It had flashed upon Mrs. Marvel with his first word that she had needlessly betrayed her disguise, but she was too happy to care much. There was nothing left for it now but to explain the whole matter; which as soon as her would-be champion took breath, she proceeded to do, feeling very silly the while, but determined to right Dave, even in the eyes of a stranger. When her recital was ended, her kind-hearted listener took the tools back for her to the house, where she asked if they could again find shelter till called for. Then bidding her new friend good-bye she hastened home-ward, entered with her latchkey, changed her dress, kissed her baby, and sent Maggie to the hardware store with a note stating that there had been a mistake about the tools purchased the day before, that the party for whom they had been ordered would not need them, and asking that they be sent for and the money refunded. This somewhat audacious request, being accompanied with a pretty little expression of regret for the trouble she had given, was kindly met, and Maggie soon returned with a note saying that if she would call the next day she should have the money. As Mrs. Marvel sat that evening with her baby in her arms she inwardly vowed that Dave should never, never, never know what a goose she had been. But in making this resolution she failed to take into account the extent to which she had, unconsciously to herself, been buoyed up by the prospect of the petting and pitying she would get from Dave, when he should have learned how much his "brave little woman" (as he would be sure to call her) had borne for him; and somehow as the days went by she felt less and less able to get along without it. So it came to pass that he had not been home twenty-four hours before she told him the whole story-and I wish you could have seen her while she was telling it. She lived it all over as she spoke, and was at once so womanly and childish, so nobly self-devoted and so delightfully absurd, that as her husband watched the tears and smiles contending for her pretty race, he felt her to be the most entirely

tions that any man ever had committed to him to love and care for. He has, up to date, steadfastly resisted the oft-recurring temptation to tell the story himself-"down at the store." -Henrietta R. Eliot, in the Overland.

blissful little bundle of charming contradic-

An uncut diamond looks very much like a bit of the best gum arabic. Pious Russians do not eat pigeons, because of the sanctity conferred on the dove in the Scriptures. Gambling debts are recoverable by law

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

in France, Spain, Venezuela, and sometimes in Germany. & me of the fish in the royal aquarium in St. Petersburg have been on exhibition for more than 150 years. The Sultan of Turkey has made a collection of five hundred carriages and vehicles of different kinds. The river Jordan, from its rapid fall,

takes its name from the Hebrew word "Yarden," meaning descent. All Chinamen start the journey of life on equal footing. Rank is conferred by the Emperor, never inherited. In the year 760 A. D. there was only one clock in the world, and Pope Paul I sent it to the French King as a present. Nests of the termite ants of South Africa are often twelve feet high and grouped together in clusters, the tallest in the cen-

The diamond, though hard, is one of the most brittle stones. A fall on a wooden floor will sometimes crack and ruin a fine On some parts of the coast of France when the wind is east the mist that appears, it is said, bears with it a notice-The highest prices paid for property in

London until 1886 was 1,285 square feet on Old Broad street, sold for £37,000; £1,260,000 an acre, or \$6,300,000. The Japanese have one hundred national banks, with an aggregate capital of \$15,-000,000. Of these sixty-nine paid in 1890 dividends of 10 to 20 per cent. The New York city banks now hold deposits of \$475,000,000-more than one-third the entire sum of money, gold, silver and paper, in circulation in the United States. A writer has figured that of the 15,142 persons mentioned in "Appleton's Cyclepaedia of American Biography" as famous in American history 5,326 are college gradu-

\$16.50

\$5.25

Cash or Credit

Holiday Goods-A Mammoth Collection

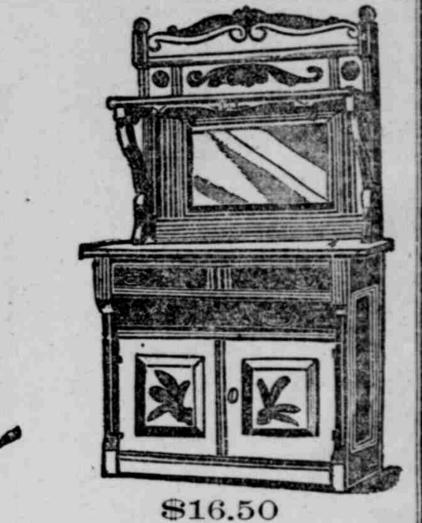
make your Holiday Gifts as Easy as Possible.

Of both the Useful and the Beautiful, an Immense Assortment.

\$6.50

\$12.50

71 and 73 W. Washington Street and 32, 34 and 36 Kentucky Avenue.



FREE BREAD

We will continue our distribution every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday as long as such tender "God Bless You" earned from the hungry.



larly till Christmas the purveyor of it will leave, on Christmas morning, a handsome Ear-lopping was of three degrees. For minor offenses, the lower lobe was taken

off; for graver, the upper half; for offenses still more serious, the whole ear was shorn The mammoth black Hamburg vine at Hampton Court has just been denuded of its last bunch of grapes. The great vine bore this year 1.200 bunches, though gen-

erally it bears 1,500. The title grand duke was of mediaeval origin, being first found in Moscow in the eleventh century. It traveled to southern Europe in 1569, when Plus V bestowed it on Cosmo de Medici. The venom of poisonous reptiles, insects,

etc., kills by changing the shape of the blood corpuscies so as to make it impossible for them to circulate. This, of course, causes blood-poisoning. The Bank of England destroys about 350,000 of its notes every week to replace them with freshly printed ones. One evening in each week is set apart for the making of this expensive bonfire. A Berlin inventor has succeeded in devising a means of insuring complete combustion without the emission of smoke. His system involves a complex pear-shaped furnace, in which coal dust and steam are

A millionaire of Vienna has left provision in his will for the constant illumination of the vault wherein he now lies. An electric light is to be kept burning for a year, and even the coffin is to be lighted in the interior by electricity. A valuable collection of three thousand birds has been presented to the Agassiz

Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard University by Mr. W. E. D. Scott. States and West Indies. Of all the States New York has the greatest number of savings bank depositors, 1,516,589, and also the greatest amount of deposits, \$588,425,421; Massachusetts comes next with 1,131,203 depositors, hav-

ing on deposit \$369,526,386, The California midwinter exposition is at last outlined as it will be when the gates are thrown open on New Year's day. It will cover 160 acres of ground and have seventy-five buildings, excluding such structures as klosks and small restaur-A valuable discovery has been made in the southern part of Arkansas. It is aluminium ore in a new form. It is called "rootsite." At first it was regarded as a phosphate. It is found in great beds at a depth of twenty to thirty feet below the

> HUMOR OF THE DAY. His Excuse.

Kate Field's Paper. The Wife-How did you dare, sir, to scold me before Mrs. Brown? The Husband-Well, you know, Maria, daren't scold you when we are by our-

A Napoleon of Economy. New York Weekly. Friend-I don't see how, on your income, you manage to winter in Florida and summer in Maine. Sharpp-You forget that by that plan

dodge both coal and ice bills. Worth Going For. Clara-Us girls are getting up a secret George-What's the object? Clara—I don't know yet, but I'll tell you all about it after I'm initiated.

A Modern Instance. Washington Star. "Which do you consider the most significant of the old saws?" asked the man who lelights in proverbs. "U-m-m. I couldn't say-unless it is the buzz saw with which we are directed not to monkey."

Just as Good. Chicago Tribune. "Aw-have you such a thing as-as a full dwess cigah?" inquired Fweddy, who was on his way home from a reception.
"I think not, sir," said the tobacconist, reflectively, "but we have some in very

Why She Is Proud-and Saucy. Why shouldn't the girl at the "central Be as proud as the queen on her throne? Since with all the first folks of the city, you

elegant wrappers."

She's connected-by telephone. An Attractive Programme. Good News.

Mother-I wish you would rake up the dead leaves in the yard. Small Son-I've got a sprain in my wrist, an' the rheumatism in my back, and grow-Poor little Mrs. Marvel! she sat staring at it with heart sticking like a chicken of the real pursue of the

pile you may set it on fire and jump ove "Whoop! Where's the rake?

Wanted the Best.

Chicago Tribune. Salesman-Stove polish? Certainly. What kind do you want, little girl? Juvenile Customer (nonplused for a moment)-I've heard mamma say elbowgrease was the only thing that would put a good shine on a stove. Got any?

Unappreciative.

Bearded Lady-Some people are so grateful for the favors of nature. Snake Charmer-What's the matter now? Bearded Lady-Didn't you hear the India Rubber Man, when it began to rain, kick-ing because he'd forgotten his umbrella somewhere?

Two Kinds of a Bird.

Teacher-What kind of a bird is the ra-Dick Wicks-Give it up; never strikes two people alike. Teacher—Er-r-what do you mean? Dick Wicks-To the poet he was a hoodoo; to Elijah a regular bakery.

How She Learned.

Good News. Miss Beautie-What a perfect specimen of Ionian architecture? Adorer (an architect)-Indeed it is, and I am delighted to find that you know so much about architecture. Small Brother-Oh, you ain't the first architect sister has been engaged to.

A Pleasing Theory.

New York Weekly. Anxious Mother-There's a look about that young man's eyes that I don't like. He ooks at me out of their corners as if trying to conceal something. Daughter-Perhaps he's trying to conceal his admiration for you, ma Mother (much relieved)-Oh! I didn't think of that.

A Quick Sale.

Good News.

week."

Dog Dealer-D'yeh mean to say you sold that two-cent pup for \$25? Why, I've got thoroughbreds that I can't sell for half Boy-I sold him to a Boston woman. "What did you tell her?" "Nothin'. I jus' put a pair o' twenty-five

cent eye-glasses on 'im.' Far-Seeing Lords.

New York Weekly Mr. Thinkhard-Have you noticed with what unanimity the husbands, fathers and brothers of America have protested against the threatened revival of the hoopskirt? Mrs. Thinkhard (calmly)-With hoopskirts in fashion it would be impossible

get out between the acts. A Little Dear. New York Weekly. Housekeeper-Trying to get to Boston, Tramp-Yes, mum; an' if y'll give me a little to help me on me way-"Now what do you expect to do when you get to Boston? Tell me that."

"I intend, mum, to call on Mr. Atkinson,

an' get his recipe for livin' on ten cents a

for husbands, fathers and and brothers to

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurithrow off impuri-CURES tics of the blood. MALARIAL + Nothing does it so well, so safely * * * POISON or so promptly as Swift's Specific. LIFE HAD NO CHARMS. For three years I was troubled with malarial poison. For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in firsh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and petash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then tried wonderful medicine and permanent cure. A five bottles of this made a complete and permanent cure. J.A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA. CONSUMPTION

SURELY CURED. To THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your

BUSINESS DIRECTORY BUSINESS DIRECTOR

CIGARS AND TOBACCO. P. L. CHAMBERS. JOBBER OF TOBACCO. -

Manufacturer of the celebrated JUDGE: CIGAR 59 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST.

OPTICIANS.



emaire Pearl Opera Glasses, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50. Lemaire, in Black, \$3,3 50, \$4 and \$4.50. At OPTICIAN LANDO'S, 62 East Market street

SAFE DEPOSITS. - SAFE-DEPOSIT VAULT --

Absolute safety against Fire and Burglar. Finest and only Vault of the kind in the State. Police uan day and night on guard. Designed for the sale keeping of Money, Bonds, Wills, Deeds, Abstructs Sliver Plate, Jewels and valuable Trunks and Pack-

S. A. Fletcher & Co. Safe-Deposit. John S. Tarkington, Manager. SEALS AND STENCILS.

CATALOGUE FREE BADGES, CHECKS &C. BADGES, CHECKS &C

RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Indianapolis Union Station Trains Run by Central Time. TICKET OFFICES at Station and at corner Illinois and
Washington Streets.
TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS: *Daily. + Daily, except Sun ARRIVE

FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO Columbus, Ind., and Louisville *3.35 am *11.00 am Philadelphia and New York ... *4.50 am *10.15 pm Baltimore and Washington *4.50 am *10.15 pm Dayton and springfield, 4.50 am 110.15 pm Martinsville and Vincennes.... *7.45 am Madison and Columbus, O.... 18.00 am 13.20 pm Madison and Louisville. 18.05 am 15.50 pm Legansport and Calcago. 11.25 am 30.5 pm Dayton and Springfield. 3.00 pm 12.45 pm Dayton and Columbus. 11.15 am 11.45 am 11.15 am 11.15 am 11.15 am 11.15 am 12.45 pm 12.45 pm 12.45 pm 12.45 pm 12.45 pm 12.45 pm 13.00 pm 12.45 pm 13.50 am 13.50 am 13.50 am 15.50 am 1 nond and Columbus, O 18.00 am Martinsville and Viucennes ... †4. 0 pm +10.45 am

MANDALA THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST. From Indianapolis Union Station. Trains leave for St. Louis 7:30 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 12:55 p. m., 11:20 p. m. Trains connect at Terre Haute for E. & T. H. points. Evansville sleeper on 11:20 p. m. train. Trains arrive from St. Louis 3:35 a. m., 4:40 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 5 p. m., 7:40 p. m. Terre Haute and Greencastle accommodation arrives at 10:00 a. m. and leaves at Sleeping and Parlor Cars are run on through trains. Dining Cars on trains 29

BROOKS OIL COMPANY WHITE SEAL

GASOLINE. Purest and safest refined. Every gallon warranted. You cannot buy this oil at retail in Indianapolis from grocers, drug stores, nor any oil wagons not having BROOKS OIL CO. lettered or the wagon and having our guarantee card, which will be furnished to every customer,

BROOKS OIL CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

SAWS AND MILL SUPPLIES. ATKINS E. C. & CO., Manufacturers and Repairers of CIRCULAR, CROSS. CUT, BAND and all other Belting, Emery Wheels and

BELTING and

W. B. BARRY Saw & Supply Co. All kinds of Saws Repaired. MILL SUPPLIES AND OILS
Saws, Belting, Emery Wheels, Files, Wood and
Iron Pulleys, Oil Cups and Greases, Rooting,
Telephone 1332. THE MILLER OIL CO.

Nordyke & Marmon Co. [Estab. 1851.] Founders and Machinists Mill and Elevator Builders, Indianapolis, Ind. Roller Mills, Mill-Gearing, Belting, Boltingctoth, Grain-cleaning Machinery. Midalings Puritiers, Portable Mills, etc., etc. Take street cars

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. THEODORE STEIN. Successor to Wm. C. Anderson,

ABSTRACTER OF TITLES 86 EAST MARKET STREET.

ELLIOTT & BUTLER. Hartford Block, 84 East Market Street. ARSTRACTS OF TITLE.

PHYSICIANS. DR. J. A. SUTCLIFFE, Surgeon.

OFFICE-95 East Market street. Hours-9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m., Sundays excepted. Telephone 541. DR. ADOLPH BLITZ. Room 2, Odd Fellows' Building.

Eye, Ear and Throat Diseases. DR. BRAYTON. OFFICE-26 E. Ohio; from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. RESIDENCE-808 East Washington street. House telephone 1279. Office telephone, 1454.

DR. E. HADLEY. OFFICE-136 North Pennsylvania street.

PESIDENCE-270 North Delaware street. Office hours, 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Oliica telephone, 802. House telephone, 1215.

DR. SARAH STOCKTON. 227 NORTH DELAWARE STREET. DR. C. I. FLETCHER.

RESIDENCE-670 North Meridian street. OFFICE-369 South Meridian street. Office Hours—9 to 10 a. m.: 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Telephones—Office, 907; residence, 427. DR. REBECCA W. ROCERS. HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN, OFFICE-19 Marion Block. Office Hours; 9 to 14 a.m., 2 to 5 p. m.—Sundays—2 to 4 p. m., at RESIDENCE—630 North Himois street, STEEL-RIBBON LAWN FENCE.

PRICES REDUCED.

Champion Iron and Steel Ribbon Lawn Fences, Wrought-Iron Fences and Gates, Iron Fence Posts, ELLIS & HELFENBERGER, 162 to 163 South DYE-HOUSES.

BRILL'S STEAM DYE WORKS. Portieres and Lace Curtains and Fancy Dress Goods cleaned equal to new. 36 Massachusetts avenue and 95 North Illinois street, Indianapoils, Ind.

BRASS FOUNDRY AND FINISHING SHOP, PIONEER BRASS WORKS. Mfrs, and Dealers in all kinds of Brass Goods, heavy and light Castings. Car Bearing a specialty. Repair and Job Work promptly attended to. 110 to 118 South Pennsylvania street Telephone 618.

DENTISTS. Telephone 466. 488 E. MICHIGAN ST. DENTIST. E. E. REESE, 24 2 East Ohio St., bot. Meridian and Peau.